

MARVEL®
COMICS

© 1990 MARVEL
ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.75 US

\$2.25 CAN

33

JAN

E 02711

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Girls' School from HECK Part 2 of 3

EXCALIBUR



THE POWERFUL CAPTAIN BRITAIN, THE SHAPE-CHANGING MEGGAN, THE INTANGIBLE SHADOWCAT, THE SWASHBUCKLING NIGHTCRAWLER, THE MYSTERIOUS PHOENIX, THE EVER-UNPREDICTABLE WIDGET AND LOCKHEED THE DRAGON FORGED IN THE FIRES OF THEIR TRAGIC PASTS, THEY HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO FIGHT A MODERN DAY CRUSADE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

-EXCALIBUR-

PART TWO OF GIRL'S SCHOOL
FROM HECK!

THE STUDIOS OF THE BRITISH
BROADCASTING CORPORATION,
WHITE CITY, LONDON...

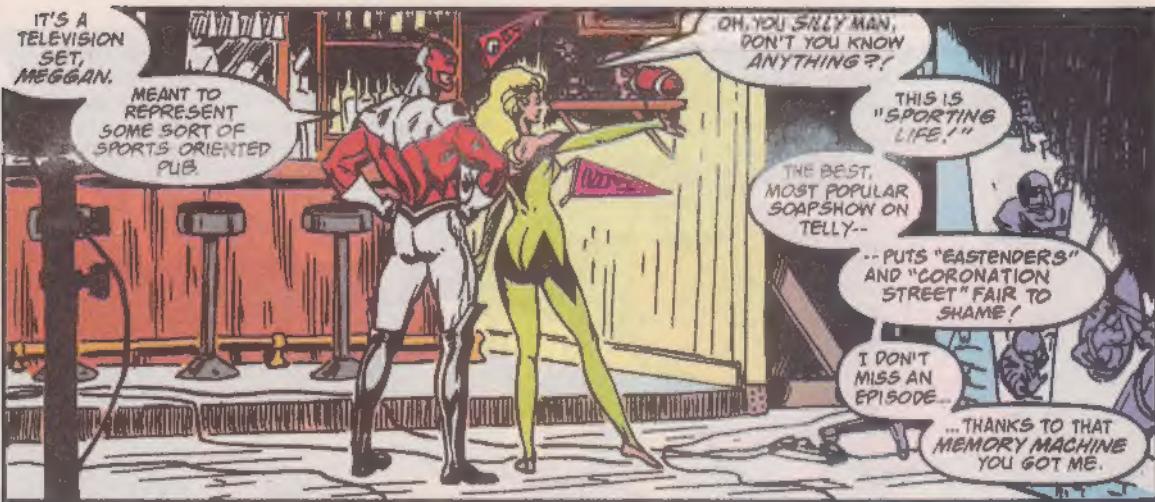
OH,
BRIAN...

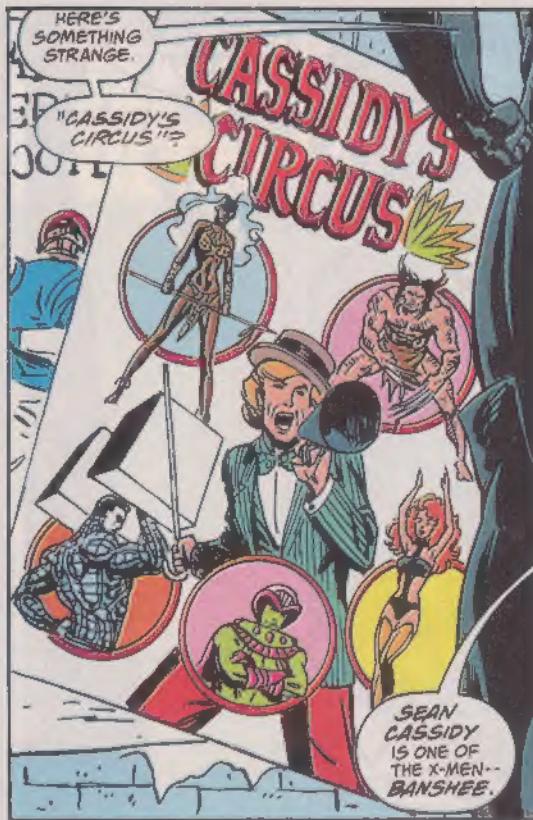
-- THIS IS
WONDERFUL!

CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF

CHRIS CLAREMONT WRITER RON WAGNER ARTIST TIM MARKINS LETTERER JOHN WILCOX COLORIST
TERRY KAVANAGH EDITOR TOM DEFALCO ADJUDICATOR CHRIS CLAREMONT & ALAN DAVIS CREATORS

EXCALIBUR™ Vol. 1, No. 33, January, 1991. (ISSN #1045-1388) Published by MARVEL COMICS, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1990 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.75 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$21.00; Canada \$26.00; and foreign \$33.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. EXCALIBUR (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO EXCALIBUR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in The U.S.A.



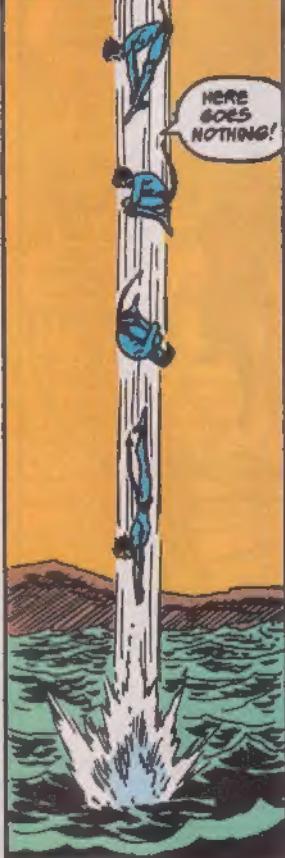


THE WILD, WEST COAST OF BRITAIN--

READY AS I'LL EVER BE.

NO COMMENTS,
THANK YOU, FROM
THE PEANUT GALLERY!

HERE GOES
NOTHING!



-- THE HAUNTED
LIGHTHOUSE THAT
SERVES AS HEAD-
QUARTERS AND
HOME OF
SYCALOUR...

FAIR DIVE.
NOW FOR THE REAL TEST...

BACK INTO THE AIR.
DIDN'T REACH THE TOP.

STILL, I DON'T
FEEL ANY MAJOR STRAIN.

SHALL WE TRY AGAIN?

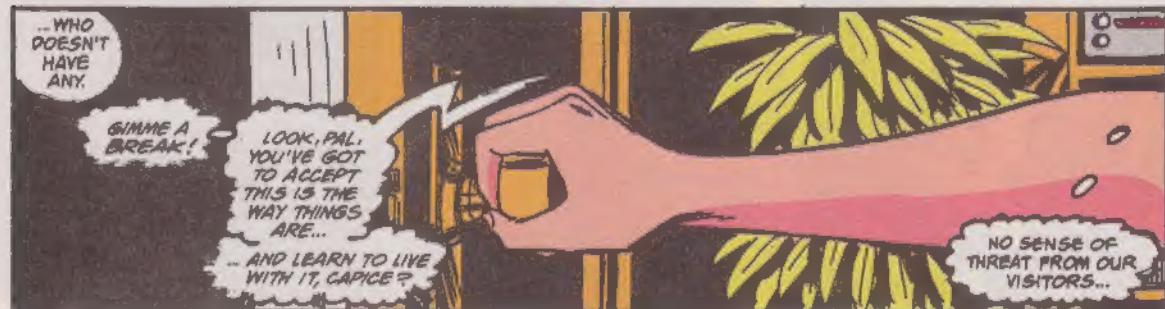
-- TO
TELEPORT...

NOT SURPRISING.
ALWAYS TAKES MORE
EFFORT TO JAUNT
VERTICALLY...

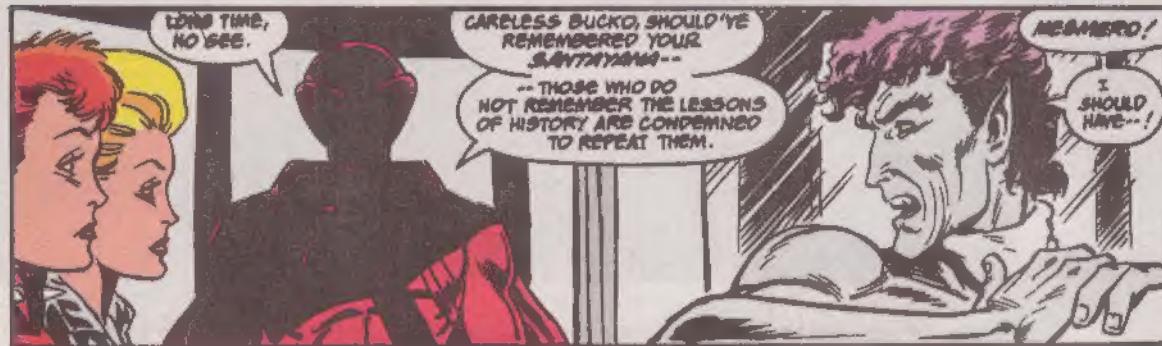
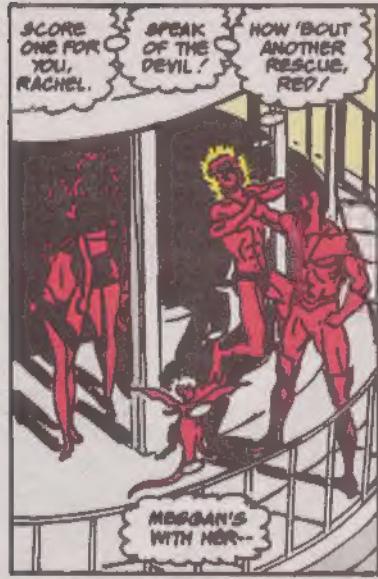
...AND GOING UP
IS THE HARDEST
TRICK OF ALL BECAUSE
I'M GOING AGAINST
EARTH'S GRAVITY.

WHY NOT?

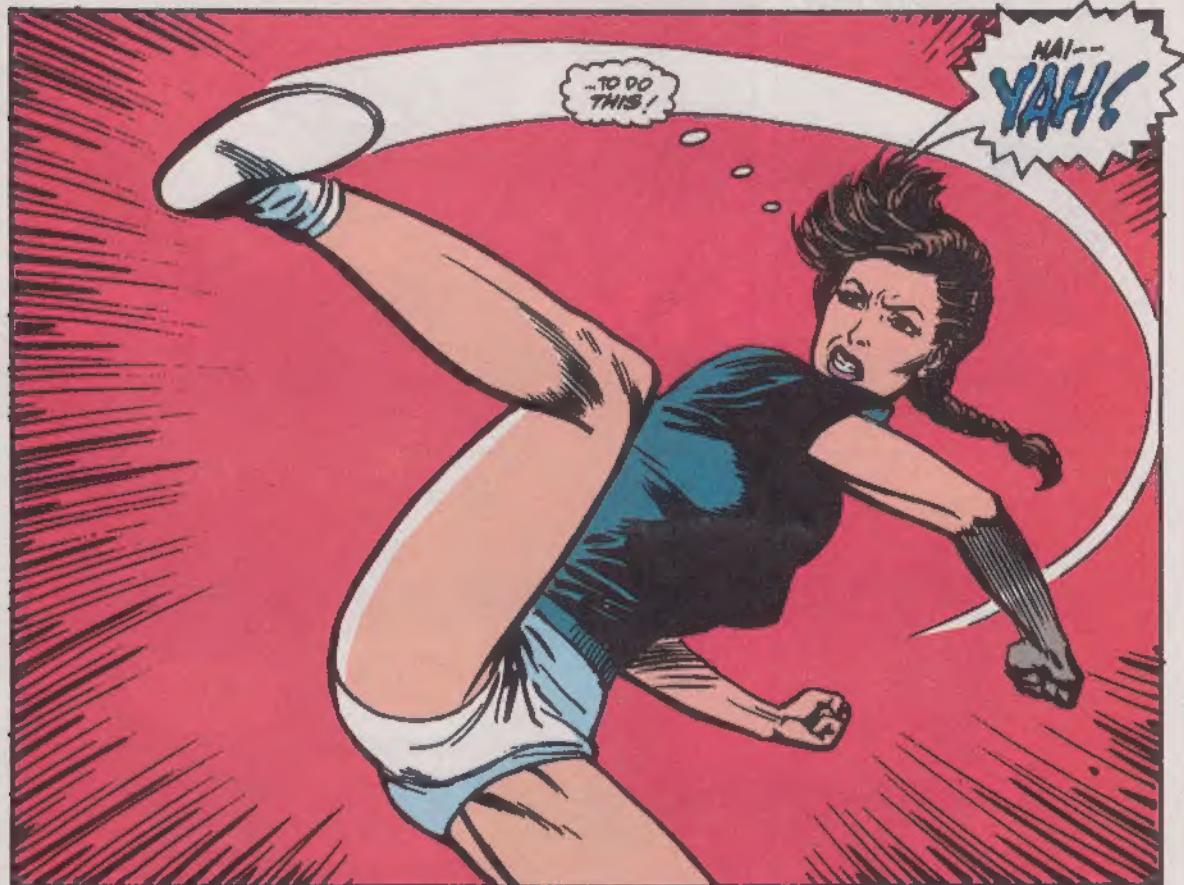


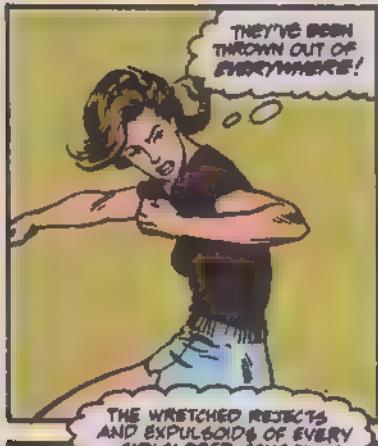






MOMENTUM --



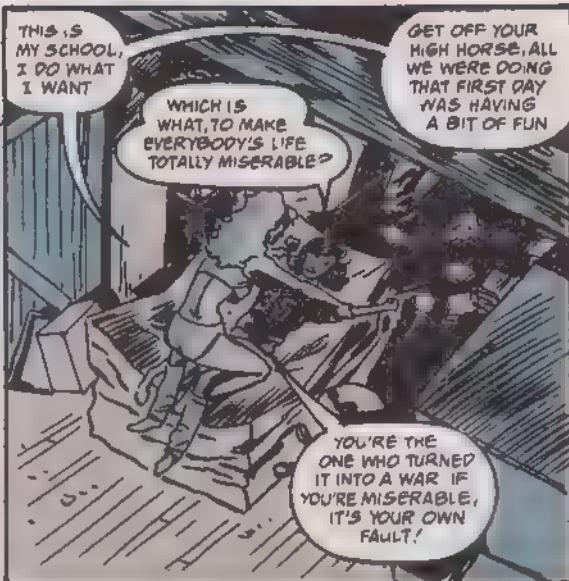
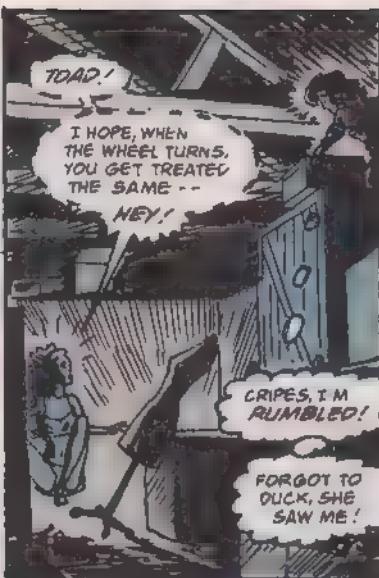




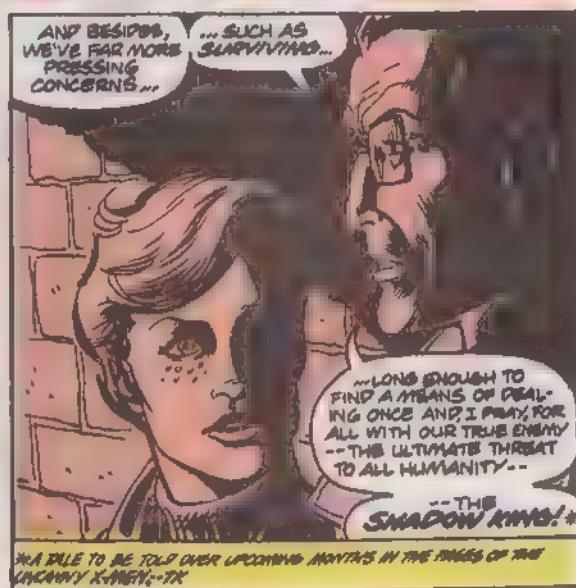
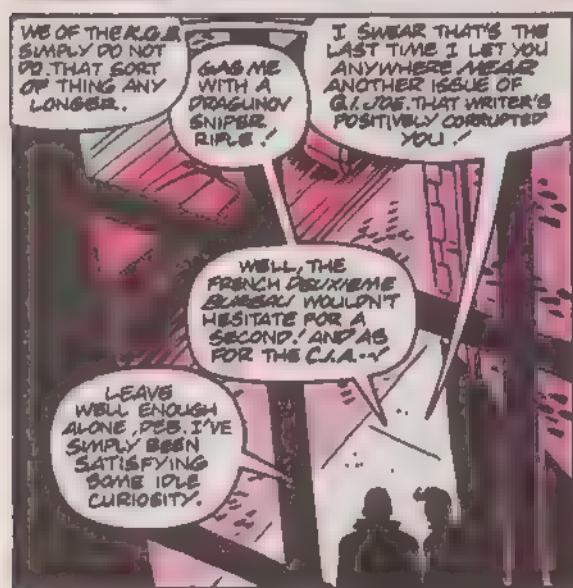












MEANWHILE ON THE TOP FLOOR OF
THE HARLEY STREET TOWNHOUSE ...

MY WHOLE LIFE,
I'VE LOOKED FOR
THE PERFECT
SCAM

DON'T HAVE MUCH
CHOICE, REALLY. KIN'PA HAD
TO DANCE THE STRAIGHT AND
NARROW WHEN YOUR SKIN'S
THE COLOR OF AN UNRIPE
APPLE

I FOUND IF I
LOCKED EYES
WITH FOLKS...

AN' BY THE TIME I FIGURED
SOMETHING OUT, THERE CAME
MAGNETO TO STOMP MY FACE
AN' GRAB 'EM AWAY FROM ME.

AFTER, I TRIED THE OLD
WAY AGAIN, BUT MY
HEART WASN'T IN IT.

THEN--BOLT FROM THE
BLUE--IT HIT ME 'WHY USE
MY GIFT TO HURT FOLKS?
SPECIALLY WHEN THE PLUTZ
WHO GOT HURT MOST OFTEN
AN' WORST OF ALL WAS ME!

AN'DARN
IF THAT DUMB
NOTION DON'T
PAY OFF.

I'M PULLIN'
IN MORE CASH LEGIT
THAN I EVER DID
AS A CROOK.

CONSIDER THE ALTERNATIVE,
MUTANT. POSSIBLE DISGRACE
VERSUS CERTAIN DEFEATURE.

YOU COUNT AMONG YOUR
PATIENTS SOME OF THE
MOST POWERFUL IN THIS
LAND. THROUGH YOUR
HYPOCOTIC POWER, OUR
MASTERS WILL CONTROL
THEM.

YOU WANT
MY SERVICES,
YOUR
BOSSSES
HAVE TO
MEET ME,
PERSONAL.

IMPOSSIBLE
YOUR POWERS
POSE TOO
GREAT A
RISK.

TELL
ME
ABOUT
IT. THAT'S
WHY THEY
SENT YOU
WAR-
DROPS.

BUT THAT'S THE DEAL. TAKE IT OR
LEAVE IT. WE DON'T MEET, YOU
MIGHT AS WELL FRY ME NOW.

CAN'T
HYPNOTIZE A
MACHINE.

COURSE
WITHOUT ME,
IT'S BYE-BYE
MASTER
PLAN AM
I RIGHT?

YOUR MOVE, BUNKIES. BUT MAKE IT
SNAPPY, WILLYA? I'M EITHER
DEAD OR I GOT THINGS TO DO.

...I HAD CONTROL OF 'EM
INSTANT ANYWORKS.

TOO GREAT A
TEMPATION TO RESIST,
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
I FIGURED THE WHOLE
STINKING WORLD WAS
MY OYSTER, CEPT
THAT EVERYTIME I
PULLED A CAPER...

IT
BURN UP
IN MY
FACE.

I HAD THE POWERS FOR A LIFE
OF CRIME BUT NOT THE SMARTS.

MAN, I DID WHAT NO-
BODY--AND THAT INCLUDES
THE HIGH-AND-MIGHTY MASTER
OF MAGNETISM HIMSELF,
MAGNETO--HAD EVER
DONE!

I CAPTURED
THE X-MEN!

ON THEIR
OWN HOME
TUE, TOO!

TROUBLE
WAS, ONCE
I HAD 'EM,
ID NO IDEA
WHAT TO DO
NEXT!

AN' I GOT
STATUS TO
GO WITH
IT.

PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT,
COULD BE A KNIGHTHOOD
OR A PEERAGE, AIN'T
THAT A CROCK?

AN WEIRDEST OF ALL, I
ACTUALLY FEEL SOME SENSE
OF SATISFACTION DOING
GOOD, ME, MESMERO!
WHOEVER'D HAVE THOUGHT?

WHICH IS WHY I AM SO
TOTALLY TICKED OFF AT YOU
TWO BRASS BOZOZ WALTZING
INTO MY LIFE TO FLUSH IT
DOWN THE TOILET!



ST. SCAFFLE'S...

-SCHOOL
ADMINISTRATORS

DIFFERENT (AND LARGER, AND
MUCH MORE CROWDED) ROOM...

-COUNCIL
OF WAR...

THEY
CAN'T CLOSE
DOWN THE
SCHOOL!

HAVEN'T YOU
BEEN PAYING
ATTENTION?

IT'S A
DINE DEAL—
ANCIENT
HISTORY...

FAT CHANCE
OF THAT, FAR
AS I CAN
TELL.

CAN'T WE CALL
OUR PARENTS
FOR HELP??

DUNCE, WHO D'YOU
THINK THE SCHOOL
ADMINISTRATORS
RANG FIRST??

--UNLESS WE
FIND A WAY TO
STOP IT!

THIS IS ALL
THE POCKET
MONEY WE'VE
COLLECTED, SHELDY,
FROM EVERYONE
HERE.

NOT A
WHOLE
LOT IS
THERE!

CERTAINLY
SUFFICIENT
FOR A BAR OF
SOAP...

...ALWAYS ASSUMING YOU RUSSIANS
HAD THE SLIGHTEST NOTION HOW TO
USE IT.

DON'T
SEE YOU
TOADS
MAKING
ANY
CONTRIBU-
TIONS.

THEY
ALREADY
HAVE THE
COSTUMES.

THUNDER THIGHS!
THUNDER THIGHS!
MOOOOOO!

NOT TO
MENTION
THE
ATTITUDE.

HOW
ARE
YOU-?!

WANNA
MAKE
SOMETHING
OF IT,
VERONIQUE?

I'LL MAKE
SOMETHING
OF YOU...





MARVEL
COMICS

BULLPEN BULLETINS



Greetings, guys and ghouls! This is your old friend Digger, serving up another bloodcurdling portion of tasty tidbits and malevolent morsels. October is the month of ghosts, goblins, and grinning gossip columnists, so let's see what haunted Hall-o-winners we can dig up this month. What—? You say *this* is November already—that the October Bullpen page was replaced by a ghastly advertisement—? Well, heh, heh, when I find out who's responsible I'll be sure to invite you all to the funeral! Now then, let's proceed as if we were still filled with the Halloween spirit, eh?

After all, there's some really scary stuff coming up in the next few months. First off, we have that scum-slaughtering, back-bacon-eating psychopath, Wolverine, starring in his second bookshelf format annual. The book is called "Bloodlust," and it's written and drawn by Alan Davis and Paul Neary. The annual pits Wolverine against an unspeakably evil creature, and, according to editor Bob Harras, "It's so scary, you'll never read comics again!" O! Digger has seen the artwork for the book, and I can guarantee that it'll make your head spin, just like Linda Blair in *THE EXORCIST*!

Not scary enough for you? Well wait till you hear the title of a new limited series from editor Bobbie Chase. It's called *MORT THE DEAD TEEN-AGER!* If that doesn't sound scary to you, then you must already be dead! Mort will take a somewhat humorous look at the misadventures of a dead teen-ager.

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes! Y'know, I can handle Marvelites everywhere grumbling that they're not getting enough information about the upcoming MARVEL WORLD OF TOMORROW, but when our competitors start complaining too, then I figure it's time to lay a few more facts on you, even though the official publication date is still a while away. (You see, big hearted Marvel wants to give you enough time to save your shekels so not a single reader anywhere misses out on the most eagerly awaited new title since IRVING FORBUSH VS. WOLVERINE!)

First of all, I've got to tell you that the artwork of Jolting Johnny Byrne has never been more spectacular. I know you expected that, but what you probably didn't expect is—everyone is so turned on by the fantastic characters and wild concepts that we decided to make it an 80-page issue instead of the originally planned 64 pages! That means more work for all of us, but hey, no problem—it's a labor of love!

Actually, THE MARVEL WORLD OF TOMORROW title is much too cumbersome

Here's something that's sure to make your nose-hair curl. It's FAFHRD AND THE GRAY MOUSER, a four-issue bookshelf format limited series beginning this month. FAFHRD is an adaptation of the classic Fritz Leiber sword-and-sorcery classic, and though it's not really a horror story, well, you know how scary mice can be. They could eat you alive when you sleep!

The project is very much in the "spirit" of Leiber's original work, but with a modern approach, according to editor Nel Yomtov. FAFHRD is written by Howard Chaykin, who drew a FAFHRD adaptation himself some time ago. It seems FAFHRD just keeps coming back to haunt Howard.

The artists for FAFHRD are Mike Mignola and Al Williamson, with painted color by Sherilyn van Valkenburgh. Nel described the art for the book as "stunning." It's so good, it will knock your eyeballs out of their sockets!

Another horrifying item you might want to check out is the new hand-held video game from Gameboy starring that creepy-crawly, arachnophobic Spider-Man! There will also be a Spidey video game for home use coming soon. Just picture how scary that is—a video game being played in your own house! It's enough to straighten out your vertebrae just thinking about it!

In other terrifying news, writer/Dead-head Michael Higgins stopped by the office the other day. If you don't think that sounds scary, you've never met Higgins! Higgins (or, the Hig-beast, to his friends) dropped in on his editor, ex-skinhead/White Castle-hamburger-eater Mike Rockwitz, to discuss plans for POWER PACK—surely Marvel's most terrifying title. (Of course, "terrifying" is a purely subjective term, and your own mileage may vary.)

Finally, if you want to see something really scary, you might want to check out the first issue of the OFFICIAL HAND-

some, it's really just a temporary catch-all moniker until we hit you with the real one, which we're keeping under wraps for obvious reasons of inter-galactic security!

We've been shooting for January as our on sale date! It'll be our way of helping mankind celebrate 1991! But despite some malicious rumors you may have heard, neither Byrne nor I intend to dress up like Baby New Year to promote the book!—Though it might not be a bad idea!

Now, for those tortured souls who may have missed my awesome announcement in a recent issue of MARVEL AGE, I'll generously repeat it: In the seemingly ubiquitous MARVEL WORLD OF TOMORROW, the hero's name is RAVAGE, and the villain is DEATHSTRYKE! And take it from your playful ol' publisher, once you see them, you'll never forget them!

And remember, too—wherever you go, whatever you do, do it up proud! The eyes of Marvel are ever upon thee!

Excelsior!

Stan

BOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE MASTER EDITION. This will be an ultra-definitive telling you everything you could ever want to know about all your favorite (and least favorite) Marvel characters. You don't think that sounds scary? Well, how about this—a frightening amount of research went into this project! Do you know how much time it takes to read through all those back issues? We had to spend hours in the Marvel bound volume room. Have you ever seen that room? It's like a tomb!

And now, the moment you've all been waiting for! Just in time for All Hallow's Eve, we have the results of the hyper-accurate Marvel Zombie Census! This past summer, we scoured the convention trail, like vampires hunting for a succulent meal. We asked you, the Marvel Readers, to sit down and be counted. And you obeyed en masse—like the good little zombies we knew you were!

So here, then, is the final tally of our poll: the 1990 Marvel Zombie Census shows a grand total of 3,158 Zombies! That's pretty good! But that's not enough! We won't rest until Marvel-worshipping zombies the world over declare their zombicity! So if we didn't get you this year, you can be sure we'll be back next year to try again! And next time, you won't be able to hide from us!

This is Digger signing off till next year at this time. Till then, keep shuffling!



THEIR ORIGINAL PLAN WAS TO IMPORT A PRO OUTFIT FROM THE STATES. THAT'S STILL IN THE WORKS.

BUT AS A PUBLICITY GESTURE, THEY'RE STAGING AN OPEN CALL TOURNAMENT, TO SEE IF THEY CAN FIND A "HOME-GROWN" ALTERNATIVE.



FOR THE WINNER, A PERFORMANCE CONTRACT PLUS A MAJOR CASH PRIZE ENOUGH MONEY UP-FRONT TO BUY ST. SEARLE'S TIME, IF NOT GIVE THE SCHOOL OUTRIGHT.



SO WE GO DISGUISED. WIGS AND THE PROPER COSTUMES, SHE'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE US

THIS CAN WORK GUYS, REALLY...



NEXT ISSUE: SCHOOL SPIRIT - OR - CHEERLEADERS FROM HELL!

EXCALIBER REUNITES WITH SHADOWCAT FOR THE FINAL CONFRONTATION WITH MESMERO'S MASTER!